A SPARKE OF *FRENDSHIP AND* WARME GOODWILL, *THAT SHEWES THE* EFFECT OF TRVE AF- *FECTION AND VN-* foldes the fineneſſe of *this world.*

VVhereunto is ioined, the commoditie of ſundrie Sciences, the benefit that paper bringeth, with many rare matters rehearſed in the *ſame: with a deſcription & commendation of a Paper Mill,* now and of late ſet vp (neere the Towne of Darthford) by an *high Germayn called M. Spilman, Ieweller to the Qu. moſt excellent Maieſtie.*

Written by THOMAS CHVRCH- YARD Gent.

Nulla poteſt eſſe iucunditas, ſublata amicitia.
Cic. pro Flacc.

Printed at London. 1588.

Churchwards
Armes.
IN·DIEV·
ET·MON
ROY:

TO MY HONORABLE Frend Sir VVater Ralegh Knight,

Seneſhall and Chancelor of the Duchie of Cornwal & Exon, Lord Warden of the Stanneries, *and her Maieſties Lieffetenant of* the Countie of Cornwall, &c.

NFORCED by affection (that leades the mindes of men to a multitude of cauſes) I ſtood ſtudying howe to requit a good turne receiued, and confeſſing that no one thing is more mõſtrous in nature than an vnthankefull minde, I ſaw my ſelf in debt, & bound either one way or other to pay that I owe, but not in ſuch degree as I receiued, but in ſuch ſort as my abilitie ſerueth, & as a man might ſay to make a cunning exchange, inſteed of due payment, to offer glaſſe for gold & bare words

for friendly deedes. Jn good truth (my honorable Frend) if my creditours will ſo ſtande contented, J am readier to depart from wordes, and diſcharge debt therewith, than to promiſe treaſure, and offer that I haue not. For if free harted people (fortunate in the worlde) through bountie of minde (towarde my ſutes or preferment) beſtowe manye ſpeaches to doo mee good, where grace is to bee gotten: J can but yeeld one ordinarie thanke, for a thouſande benefites, except they ranſacke my ſtorehouſe of vaine inuencions, and finde ſome pleaſant papers, bepainted with verſes, or polliſhed Pamphlets (beblotted with barraine matter) where both verſe & proſe, ſhall make but a bad reſtitution for the goodneſſe I haue ſtollen by fortune or borrowed by frendſhippe. Yet waying how little Fortune hath done for mee, and howe fewe creditors J haue, that haue either lent me anie porcion of preferment (or procured me but a peece of anie certaine liuing) J thinke my ſelf ſomwhat able with the little talent God hath giuen me, to repay all the debtes that euer J could bring to perfect remembrance, ſauing one a moſt honorable Perſonage, that J dedicated my booke of Choice vnto, who got me two great Seales (beſides com-

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mon courteſies manie) to ſhifte withall a ſeaſon. And furthermore, your ſelfe 6. yeres paſt beſtowed good ſpeaches to the Q. Maieſtie in my behalfe, by the which I got ſome comfortable recreation, to quicken my ſpirites & keepe me in breath. And yet loe a matter to be muſed at, I haue ſixteene ſeuerall bookes printed preſently to bee bought (albeit they are but trifles) dedicated in ſundrie ſeaſons to ſeuerall men off good and great credite, but to be plaine not one among them all, from the firſt day of my labour and ſtudies, to this preſent yeere and hower, hath anie waye preferred my ſutes, amended my ſtate, or giuen mee anie countenaunce, I hope I am not much indebted to thoſe, nor fallen ſo farre in their dangers, but may eaſely get out, though I yeelde them no more, but a cuſtomable good will. So finding my Muſes franke and free from their ſeruitude, I addreſſe this woorke of vnfeyned friendſhippe to your good conſideration, which worke ſhowes the value and woorth of frendes (whoſe loue is neceſſarie about all Eſtates) the flatterie and fineneſſe of foes, and the dayly diſſimulation of a cunning worlde. And if the world meruaile why I treat of that which is ſo commonly knowen, and often put in practiſe,

I answere not those wondring wits, but shoot what bolts I thinke conuenient, at the bad behauiour of transformed people, that beares but the shapes of tame men, & showes the maners of wilde monsters: and if the worlde say (as I knowe it is talkatiue) I show a kinde of adulation to fawne for fauour on those that are happie. I answere, that is a point of wisdome, which my betters haue taught me, and I haue read in a great booke of latine (printed 400. yeres agoe) that one of your owne Ancestors called Sir VVater Ralegh, had more fawners & followers than you haue: for he was L. chiefe Iustice of England, and so farre in credit with his Prince, (his learning was such) that he made lawes & edicts, the which the Prince confirmed & allowed. I take an example from the fish that followes the streame, the fowles that comes to the couert from the windes, and the brute beastes that auoydes a sturdie storme, vnder the sauegard of a strong and flourishing tree. Their craftie forecast though they want reason, may succor the simplenes of any reasonable creature, & the defence and prouision they make to escape open danger, may set to schoole a great companie of ignorant schollers. But I leaue to speake of their examples (because they are brute)

and

and follow the graueſt ſort of ſage & wiſe perſonages, that will not bluſh nor thinke ſcorne, to learne a leſſõ of their forefathers, that got al their good fortune by following the flood, where we fiſh for preferment. Thus honorable friend, as my affection (& other good cauſes moues) bad me go forward with this my deuice & Preſent vnto you: ſo beginning the ſame in health, and falling ſodainly ſicke, I feared God would haue cut me ſhort from my purpoſed enterpriſe: but his goodnes called me vp, from the bed of ſorrow, (where deſpaire had almoſt diſpatched the life) and ſet me afoote to go and ende my firſt determination, and brought me in hope you wil accept my good will: which may encourage me to a further labour and ſtudie, that may purchaſe more greater fauor & thanks. So reſting yours in al that my ſmall power may ſtretch vnto, I take leaue, and wiſh you what goodnes you can imagine or deſire.

London, at my lodging the 8. of March.

Moſt willing at commandement,

T. CHVRCHYARD.

¶A ſparke of Friendſhip and *warme goodwill.*

Where Friendſhip findes, good ground to growe vpon,
It takes ſound roote, and ſpreads his braunches out:
Brings forth fayre fruite, though ſpring be paſt and gon,
And blowmeth where, no other grayne will ſprout:
His flow'rs are ſtill, in ſeaſon all the yeere,
His leaues are freſh, and greene as is the graſſe,
His ſugred ſeedes, good cheape and nothing deere,
His goodly barke, ſhines bright like gold or braſſe:
And yet this tree, in breaſt muſt needes be ſhrinde,
And liues no where, but in a noble minde.

Eing rockt too long in the careles cradle of idleneſſe (where ſlouthfull limbs are ſoone lulled a ſleepe) the hinderer of health, good happe and vertue: a multitude of worldly cauſes (my honorable friend) awakened my wittes, and bad the ſenſible Spirites ariſe from the forgetfull couch of drowſie reſt, and offer the bodie to ſome profitable exerciſes, that therby the head hand and pen might either purchace commendation, or publiſh to good people a matter that ſhould merite ſome memory. But finding my ſelf vnfurniſhed of learning, and barely ſeene in the artes liberall, & farre vnfit to touch or treate of Diuinitie, I ſtoode a-

mazed and knewe not what thankfull thing I ſhould firſt goe about and take in hand to a good end and purpoſe. And ſo a while bethinking mee (minding to drawe no ſtronger bow thau I could well ſhoot in) & looking into mine owne ſtrength, I ſawe me moſt ableſt and apt to be at commaundement of Prince, Countrie and Friends. In the honoring and ſeruice of whom I ſhould ſtudie to bring foorth ſome acceptable worke, not ſtriuing to ſhewe any rare inuention (that paſſeth a meane mans capacitie) but to vtter and reuiue matter of ſome moment knowne and talked of long agoe, yet ouer-long hath bene buried, and as it ſeemeth layne dead (for any great fruite it hath ſhewed) in the memorie of man. The thing that I meane that hath layne ſo long in the graue of forgetfulneſſe, is faithfull friendſhip, which *Tully* hath touched, and a number of good authors haue written of, but fewe in theſe daies haue obſerued, honored and followed.

And now to proceed forward with this freindſhip (and ſhewe the degrees thereof orderly) mee thinkes that the firſt braunch thereof is the affectionat loue that al men in generall ought to beare to their countrie. For the which *Muſius Scæuola, Horatius Cocles, Marcus Curtius, Marcus Regulus*, and many moe hath left vs moſt noble examples. Yea, you ſhall reade that ſome although they were baniſhed from their countrie, yet they bore in their bowels and breaſtes, to the hower of their death, the loue of their countrie, parents, friends and familie. In which euerlaſting loue of theirs remayned

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such manly and honorable motions of the minde, that many noble seruices (of voluntarie goodwill) were brought forth by them to the benefite of their countrie, and recouerie of their first credite, estate and dignitie. Thus by a naturall disposition planted in the soule & sensible store-house of stayed iudgement, great exploytes were brought to passe, and sondrie wonders of this world hath easely bene taken in hand. And surely all these former examples (with the hazarde of our forefathers liues) brauely put in proofe and executed, serues to no other ende (as their meaning was) but to teach those that came after with the like greatnesse of minde, to followe the forerunners of all worthy renowne and worldly reputation. So by this, thousands may see, man is not made for himself, created to be king of earthly delights, and placed amidst the pleasures of the worlde, to doe what he pleaseth, but chiefly to looke and with good aduisement to search, how and in what sort he may be duetiful and beneficiall to his countrie. Now peraduenture in this perillous age (where many are puft vp with presumption) and sedicious season of proude practises and headstrong people, some serpentine sect, that caries venome in their mindes, and mortal stings in their tongues, will holde a bad opinion and say: that the earth is made for the children of men (as the Sea is for the fish) and that is mans natural countrie where he findeth foode, liuing, and credite in. But this canckred kinde of rebellious conceite, is such a gnawing worme in the conscience of man, (and so

farre differs from all humaine lawes) that he that but thinkes one thought of this nature, is not only vnnaturall to his countrie, but likewiſe vnbleſſed and vnhappie in all the ſoyles and countries he happeneth to dwell in. For he that honoreth not in hart the ſoyle and ſeate of his natiuitie, and deſpiſeth the place where he tooke life, ſuſtenance, nurriture and education, beſides good fortune and preferments (the onely bleſſednesſe here to reioyce of) he doth degenerate, and what birth and blood ſoeuer he be of, we may call him a bace borne groome, or a kindly baſtard begotten out of time, liuing out of order, and of worſe beleefe than an Infidell. The birdes of the ayre, the fiſh in the flood, and the beaſtes on the earth loueth to haunt and behold the place of their procreation: and the greateſt Conquerors that euer were (call them kings or what you pleaſe) though they went neuer ſo farre to obtaine victories, yet they brought all the glorie home to their countrie, and triumphed onely there where they were firſt foſtered, founde fauour and fortune, and had from the beginning bene trayned and brought vp: yea and after their life (both kings, Prophets and other great men) deſired to haue their bones buried in their countrie. And ſome of excellent iudgement held opinion, that the loue of their countrie did farre ſurpaſſe the loue of their parents, in defence of which they offred liues, lands and goods, and cared not what daunger they ſhould thruſt themſelues into, ſo that thereby they might doe their countrie any honour or ſeruice.

O then what a blemish and blot is this in the faces and browes of them that in a proude presumption (perswaded by pestilent wittes) abandoneth their country, and would hazard on a peeuish opiniõ (if it were in their power) to sel Prince, people and patrimonie, for a colde and bare welcome full of hollownes of hart in a strange kingdome, where cracked credite is lothsome and long mistrusted, and seeldome or neuer comes to a good and honorable ende, I can but wish their payment no worse nor better, but such as *Tarpeia* foũd of the *Latines* and *Sabines* for selling vnto them the Capitoll of *Rome*: a most notorious example reade it who pleaseth. So if in those daies (a great while agoe) millions of men helde the loue and friendship of their countrie so deere and precious, as in deede it ought to bee esteemed: now in our ripened yeeres when wittes are mellowed and seasoned with the sweete sauour of long experience, the folly and foule facts that by ouer great boldnes makes many runne mad, should be a generall warning, and teach all kinde of people, to keepe the right and playne path of naturall affection towards their countrie and friends.

Now, all these thinges here rehearsed before, are written in way of friendship to the wild wanderers of this worlde, who vndoubtedly wants but grace and good councell. And the rest that followes hereafter in this little peece of prose, is written to your selfe (my honorable friend) whose friendship I haue felt, and sondrie moe haue tasted. Let the deede shewe it selfe: not writing this

to teach you (with preſuming wordes) any other courſe than your former iudgement and preſent conſideration thinkes beſt to holde, but onely to keepe the blaze of good will continually burning, by feeding the flame with plying and putting in more oyle to the lampe. For I acknowledge that you knowe, that as the ſinowes is needfull for the body, the marrow for the bones, and the blood for the life: ſo friendſhip is moſt fitteſt to knit the ioyntes and mindes of men together, and bindes them about with ſuch brazen bandes, that no barres of yron may breake, nor policie of people may put aſunder.

He ỳ hath trauayled (as I haue done) through the forreſt of affliction, where many wilde beaſtes are wandering in the woods (ſome roring and running after their pray) ſhall ſee how narrowly he hath eſcaped from the gaping and deuouring monſters, and finde that if friendſhippe and good fortune had not holpen him, he had bene vtterly deſtroyed. From the higheſt to the loweſt (reckon what degrees can bee named) in good ſooth they are all left alone bare-footed and deſolate, where friendſhip hath forſaken them. But where or into what labyrinth, O Lorde, haue I now brought my ſelfe: for now I am forced to goe forward, and may not ſteppe backe, but ſeeke an open way to walke in, orderly to ſet downe and ſhewe the ſubſtance of friendſhip, the flatterie of the world, and the fineneſſe of our age: the circumſtance whereof craues an other maner of diſcourſe and volume than this little treatiſe can vtter. What then, as

by

by ſmall ſparkes (or kindled coales) great fire is made, and of a trifeling tale true matter may bee gathered: ſo out of weake wordes ſtrong arguments may bee lifted, and through a number of ſpiced ſpeeches, a ſimple ſentence may ſhewe ſome ſauour, and yeeld ſuch taſt to the quickneſſe of vnderſtanding, that the hearers wittes and iudgement ſhall willingly ſtand contented with all that ſhall be ſpoken. And friendſhip is ſo much deſired, ſpoken of, and neceſſarie for all kinde of people, that onely the bare and naked name thereof, is ſweete and moſt acceptable, though the writer thereon be but meanly learned, and of ſmall ſufficience to ſet out at the full, the fulneſſe of ſo flouriſhing a vertue.

Then forward to the purpoſe: I ſay and proue that the ſame is true friendſhip that proceedes from vertue, and hath ſo noble a nature (by a diuine motion of goodneſſe) that neither vice can corrupt, nor any kinde of vanitie vanquiſh: For where it taketh roote, it buds ſo beautifully that it bringeth foorth an euerlaſting fruite, whoſe taſte is more ſweete and precious, than can bee eaſely imagined.

And now in a ſeaſon, when fineneſs and flatterie ſo aboundeth, and ſtriues by cunning practiſes to ſupplie the place of friendſhippe (and ouergrowe euery braunch that ſprings from loyall amitie) this true friendſhippe is moſt ſweeteſt of ſauour, and moſt higheſt of reputation, and burnes with a quenchleſſe flame, like a blazing Beakon, or ſparkling Torche (that can abide all

windes) which is set vp on the toppe of a high Mountaine. For fine or grosse flatterie is but a bare foyle to set forth a bad Jewell: and the craftie curious cunning of these artificiall fellowes (that feedes all mens humours) makes through their manifolde trumperies, a free passage to perfect faithfulnesse and friendly good will. There is couertly crept and finely conuayed, into the common societie of men, a hundred sondrie sortes & shewes of amitie, which in deede are but iuggling castes (or ledger demayne) to purchase fauour, and deceiue the lookers on. If all that speake faire, bowe downe knee, make trim curtchie, kisse fingers and handes (yea offer seruice and friendshippe) were harty and louing friends, the world would bee so full of friendship, that there were no place left for adulation and dubble dealing. And surely if a man durst discipher the deepenesse of dissimulation, wee should finde our ordinarie manner of friendship so faint-harted and lame, that it neither could goe out of the doore with any man, nor yet dwell safely with many in the house. It seemeth and may bee well aduouched, that friendship of it selfe is so secrete a mysterie (shrined in an honest hart) that few can describe it, and tel from whence comes the priuie and inwarde affection, that sodainly breedes in breast, and is conuayed to the hart, with such a content and gladnesse, that the whole powers of man leapes in the bowelles of the bodie for ioye at that instant. For example, some that neuer giues cause (with probable matter) to bee embraced and made account of as a friend,

friend, is by a naturall inclination, receiued into fauour, placed in delight, and planted perpetually (so long as life lasteth) in the warme bosome of our frendly affections and fauourable conceites.

Then further note, a wonder of nature, for we see a meruelious motion among men: for some, and that a great number, hauing neither harmed vs, nor ministred any way occasion of dislike, yet no sooner in our companie, but we finde their persons offensiue, their presence vnpleasant, their wordes sharpe, (spoken well and to the best meaning) yea their workes and whatsoeuer they will doe, are taken amisse and construed to the worst. But chiefly to be noted, we litle desire the acquaintaunce, peraduenture of a friendly companion. Thus so to hate without cause, and loue earnestly without desart, is a matter disputable, and argues plainly, that friendship is (without comparison) the onely true loue knot, that knits in coniunction, thousands together: and yet the mysterie and maner of the working is so great, that the ripest wittes may waxe rotten, before they yeeld reason, and shewe how the mixture is made: that two seuerall bodies shall meete in one minde, and bee as it were maried and ioyned in one maner of disposition, with so small a shewe of vertue, and so little cause, that may constrayne both parties to be bound and fast locked in a league of loue. Then what may bee thought on those that currie fauor, followe for good turnes, turnes about like a wether-cocke, faunes where fortune fauors, and fauors no where, but for commoditie, countenance,

credite, and to compaſſe that they ſeeke. If friends bee choſen by election and priuie liking, theſe open palterers may goe whiſtle: for neither they know the boundes of a good minde, nor the bleſſednesſe that belongs to friendſhip. What then ſhould we ſay of mens behauiours in generall? For without reuerence vttered by courteſie, ſuing and following for benefite, fauning and ſpeaking fayre (for entertayning of time) creeping and crouching to keepe that wee haue, and winne that wee wiſh, all ciuill order would bee forgotten, rudeneſſe would make reuell, and men ſhould ſodainly miſſe the marke they ſhoote at. But graunting now, theſe ceremonious faſhions and maners, yet the vſers thereof, are no more like friends, than a Maſke and Mommerie (with vizars on their faces) is like a company of graue Senators, that gouerns a mightie Monarchie. And more then monſtrous it is, that ſuch paynted ſhadowes are commonly preferred to bee as pillers of friendſhippe, when friendſhip, without proppes ſtands againſt all weathers and windes, and is of a more cleere complexion, than to bee patched vp with compounds, or matched with corrupted maners, ennie to vertue, and friend to nothing but vice. For friendſhippe is a certaine felicitie of the minde, a ſweete enſence that burnes before God, a preſeruer of mans renowne and life, a willing bondage that brings freedome for euer, a ſtedfaſt ſtaffe that all good people doe ſtay on, the mother and nurſe of mutuall loue, the conqueror of hate, the pacifier of quarels, the glorie of Kings, and the ſuretie of

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subiects. And friendship is so princely and noble of condition, it may not bee ioyned with anie but such as are as honorable as it selfe. You shall see among friendes of equall calling (that are like of affection) such a sweete and common consent of fraternall loue and liking, that euery thing is wrested to the best construction, and no one matter may be ministred amisse, the mindes and manners of men, runs so mirrily together, as it were a sorte of pretie chickens, hopping hastely after the cheereful chucking, of a brooding hen. And where such amitie is (enterlarded with honest pastime) there all hollownes of hart is banished, all playnes is embraced, and all good things doe prosper: as a man might say, friendship is a ring-leader to all happinesse, and the guide that shewes men the high way to all worldly exercises.

But now some may aske me, how men should make choyce of their friends, and knowe by outward apparance, the inwarde disposition of people, so many looke smoothly, so many flatter, and so many hath clapped on such audacious countenances, that the wisest may be beguiled when he least lookes for deceite? It may bee aunswered, that choyce ought to be made of proofe, and not of fayre semblance, but of constant perfection: for such as casteth colours on cunning deuises, and alwaies to cloke collusion, creepes finely in fauor with simpering and smiling, to leade readie wits after their subtill intentions, by their needles babble fruitlesse fauning, often chaunge of vizage, vnmanerly boldnes, and daily attendance, where no

deſart commaunds them, the fayned friends of this woꝛld may be found, and in the ſtate of neceſ=ſitie, all true friendſhip is tryed. And me thinkes they take no great paynes, that accompanie men in their pꝛoſperitie, and they merite no great thankes, that deſire to taſte (at all times) other mens good foꝛtunes: ſo that by thꝛuſting and pꝛeſſing after thoſe, we hope to plucke ſomewhat from, debates of it ſelfe it is no certaine ſigne of friendſhip, that ſpꝛings from a ſimple and playne affection.

Now, many will holde queſtion, and ſay that Foꝛtune muſt be followed, ſought foꝛ, waited on, flattered becauſe ſhe is a deceiuer, and finely enter=tayned: Foꝛ that with rude and ruſticall behaui=our, both foꝛtune and friends, will fling vs farre behinde, that would march befoꝛe our fellowes. But I pꝛay you, is not the long pꝛoofe of craftie pꝛactiſes, the extraoꝛdinary diſſimulation of fine people, a teſtimonie that they are no true dealers, that woꝛke with woꝛldly wickedneſſe and poli=cie, to bee accepted as friends. Then who ſhould pꝛeſently be called a faithfull follower: thus ſome man may demaunde. Such I ſay as in mens meaneſt calling and credite, hath begun to fauour them, and in their better eſtate, doe honeſtly in all cauſes of reaſon, equitie and iuſtice of iudgement, diſcharge their dueties, and leaue flatterie (that openeth the dooꝛe of dubbleneſſe) and fall flatly to the true oꝛder of playne dealing: ſuch I ſay that neither foꝛ fauoꝛ, feare oꝛ foꝛtune, but dare ſpeake as they thinke (due reuerence obſerued) and doe

rather

rather cut off the festered flesh than feede and nou-rish a corrupted cancker. Such whose loue and fidelitie lookes narrowly on all the bounds and limits of friendshippe, and are so ielous ouer the friends they honour, that they cannot suffer any thing to sound out of frame, that may impeach, hinder, or appale the good name and credite of them they follow: such whose studie, diligence and waking regarde, stands as a watch to giue warning, and aduertise their friends of all inconue-niences, daungers, sclaunders, and eminent pe-rils and hazardes: such are the members most meete to be about a frend, most worthie welcome, most to bee liked, loued and trusted: and such are the blessed birds of the bosome, that ne sings nor sayes, nor makes signe of other thing than they present. And the rest that loyter about crooked measures, sounding and searching by deceites (like Fishers that closely hides their hookes) to see who they may catch, take holde of, and feele for their aduantage. They are the flee smellers out of fortunate flowers, that growes in happy mens gardens, the prowlers after profite and preferment, purchased by audacious practises, the busie bodies that neuer stands still, but turnes like a toppe to betray the trustie: the tossed white froth of the Sea (that makes a fayre shewe without substance) which vanisheth away at the touch of euery mans finger: and they are the swelling bubbles of the troubled water that are blowne with each litle blast ouer many a land, and makes neither signe from whence they are come, nor to

what good ende and purpose they serue. So sir, seeing the swarmes of fayned friends, the heapes of hollowe harts, the abuse of infected mindes, the musled faces couered with counterfaite good maners, and the effect of true friendshippe vtterly mistaken, in many poynts & places of this world. I trouble you no further with the reading of these lines, hoping in your fauour and friendshippe, as your affection shall mooue, and my merites without presumption shall craue and require, making a further present vnto you, of a few verses (handled as well as I could) that were deuised for the setting forth of a Paper Mill, which a great well willer of yours (as good cause he hath so to bee) hath builded by *Darthford*, and brought to perfect frame and forme, I trust to the great contentment of the Queenes Maiestie, and benefite of her whole countrie: as knoweth God, who augment, maintaine, and blessedly vpholde her Highnesse long among vs, and encrease your good credite with all vertuous disposition.

FINIS.

A DISCRIPTION

*And playne discourse of paper, and the Whole be-*nefites that Paper brings, with reherſall and ſetting foorth *in verſe a Paper myll, built nere* Darthford, *by an high* Germaine, called Maſter Spilman. Ieweller to the Queenes Maieſtie.

When ſence of man,
ſought out what Science was,
And found each Art,
through wit and ſtudy great,
Before long proofe,
could bring great thinges to paſſe.
In iudging head,
did many a hammer beat:
But triall had, experience prooued good,
for practiſe ſkill, on certaine ſurety ſtoode:
Then ignorance blinde, gaue learned knowledge place,
ſo ſtudious minde, gaynde glory, wealth and grace.

Some ſearcht for gold, and digd deepe Caues in ground,
and ſome ſought pearle, and precious Jewels gay,
Some ſaylde the ſeas, and wandred world full round,
to bring home goods, that ſhould the charges pay.
Some made fine ſilkes, and veluets fayre and rich,
inuention ſtill, was dayly vſde ſo much,
That each deuice, that coulde be put in proofe,
was ſet abroach, and tried for mans behoofe.

But ſure ſome Arts, doth ſo ſurmount the reſt,
that famous were, the authors of the ſame,
Whoſe noble acts, their worth ſo well expreſt
that writers pen, ſhoulde but eclips their fame.
Looke throughly then, on that our elders did,
and bring to light, their ſecrete knowledge hid,
And yeelde them lawde, as their deſerts doth craue,
for I in hand, another matter haue.

I prayse the man, that first did paper make,
the onely thing that sets all vertues forth:
It shoes newe bookes, and keepes old worckes awake,
much more of price, than all this world is worth:
It witnesse beares of frendship, time and troth,
and is the tromp of vice and vertue both,
Without whose helpe, no hap nor wealth is won,
and by whose ayde, great worckes and déedes are done.

It flies from friend and foe in letter wise,
and serues a state, and kingdome sundry wayes,
It makes great winde, where neuer dust doth rise.
and bréedes some stormes, in smoothest sommer dayes.
It telles of warre, and peace as things fall out,
and brings by time, ten thousand things about.
For schollars fit, and merchants all alike,
for plowe men good, that digs and delues the dike,

For good Deuines, and lawyers not amisse,
for Saylers too, and those that trauell farre,
For Students best, that knowes what learning is,
for pleaders meete, for men of peace or warre,
For all degrees that are of manly kinde,
a right good meane, that may expresse the minde,
A néedefull thing, that no good wit may want,
a thing moste vse, yet neuer will be skant.

What man, or sex, or shape of worthy molde,
can paper lacke, but buies it lesse or more?
Things present are, in paper long enrolde,
so things to come, and things long past before.
Though partchment duer, a greater time and space,
yet can it not, put paper out of place:
For paper still from man to man doth go,
when parchment comes in few mens hands, you knowe.

If paper be, so precious and so pure,
so fitte for man, and serues so many wayes,
So good for vse, and wil so well endure,
so rare a thing, and is so much in prayes:
Than he that made, for vs a paper mill,
is worthy well, of loue and worldes good will.
And though his name, be Spillman by degrée,
yet Help-man nowe, he shall be calde by mée.

Sixe hundred men, are set a worke by him,
that else might starue, or seeke abroad their bread.
Who nowe liues well, and goes full braue and trim,
and who may boast, they are with paper fed.
Straunge is that foode, yet straunger made the same,
Spillman, Help-man, so rightly call the same:
For greater help, I gesse he cannot giue,
than by his help, to make poore folke to liue.

Fewe helps these dayes, to bring vs any wealth,
some sundry wayes, doe still more harme then good:
So such as help, doe breede good bloud and health:
and in best part, ought well be vnderstoode.
If paper mill. helps poore and harmes no rich,
the gayne is great, and the inuention much,
The worke not small, the labor worth the viewe,
because old Art, is nowe reuiude a newe.

One Thirlby went, Embassador farre from hence, *Byshop of Ely.*
to Charles the fift, an Emperour of great fame,
And at returne, did bring with him from thence,
a learned man, Remigius by name.
Who Thirlby loude, and made by his deuise,
a paper mill, but not so much in price,
As this that nowe, néere Darthford standeth well,
Where Spillman may, himselfe and houshold dwell.

Well this is he, that first hére profite brought,
first triall made, of thinges not hére well knowne:
First framde the forme, that sundry paper wrought,
first tooke in hand, by charges of his owne
A doubtfull worke, that others earst begun,
Who spent thereon more wealth then well they won,
This man alone, the substance shewes so right,
that all the rest, were Lampes that gaue no light.

The mill it selfe, is sure right rare to sée,
the framing is, so queint and finely done,
Built all of wood, and hollowe trunkes of tree,
that makes the streames, at point deuice to runne,
Nowe vp, now downe, now sideward by a sleight,
nowe forward fall, then spouting vp on height,
As Conduits colde, coulde force so great a heate,
that fire shoulde flame, where thumping hammers beat.

The Hammers thump, and make as lowde a noyse,
as Fuller doth, that beates his wollen cloth,
In open shewe, then sundry seceete toyes,
makes rotten ragges, to yélde a thickned froth:
Then is it stampt, and washt as white as snowe,
then flong on frame, and hangd to dry I trow:
Thus Paper streight, it is to write vpon,
as it were rubde, and smoothde with slicking stone.

Through many handes, this Paper passeth there,
before full forme, and perfect shape it takes,
Yet in short time, this Paper pucke will beare,
whereon in haste, the workeman profit makes.
A wonder sure, to see such ragges and shreads,
passe dayly through, so many hands and heads,
And Water too, that Papers enmy is,
yet Paper must, take forme and shape from this.

This

This Water doth, not onely driue the mill,
but giues it grace, and makes it fine and fayre,
Is cause and ground, to giue it fashion still,
for it is made, with Water, winde and ayre.
And takes his forme of compoundes mixed well,
wherein there doth, a secreate nature dwell:
A heauenly power, that earth and ayre hath knit,
by cunning Art, and worke of humane wit.

For cloth and silke, and mettalles fine or base,
are wrought of thinges, that haue a substance great,
This findeth forme, and stampe in straunger race,
as Water mill, made rags and shreds to sweate.
Of whose thick froth, a creame or crudde should rise,
that shoulde take shape, and strength by breath of skyes:
Though sure a meane, there is to worke the same,
some secrete cause, brings Paper first in frame.

As corne is sowne, and there must rotte in grounde,
before it blade, or takes good roote or strength,
Then reapt and thrasht, and to the mill full rounde,
is sent to grinde, and made good dow at length,
Then kneaded well, then bakte and made good bread,
so paper sure, through many a hand and head
Doth passe like drosse, that of it selfe is nought,
till it be tried, by skill and throughly wrought.

From drosse commes gold, when fier hath searcht it well,
so all thinges haue, their worth from some great cause:
The pearle some say, is fetcht from oysters shel,
thus each thing yeldes, to Art and natures lawes.
As fier from flint, through stroake of steele we finde,
so world may see, what wonders worketh kinde.
Glasse was at first, as straunge to make or newe,
as Paper nowe, that is deuisde of newe.

Of newe I meane, in England saue one man,
that had great wealth, and might much treasure spare.
Who with some charge, a Paper mill began,
and after built, a stately worke moste rare.
The Royall exchaunge, but got by that more gayne,
than he indéede, did loose by former payne.
But neither he, nor none before his dayes,
made Paper mill, that merits so much prayse.

As this that nowe, is not full farre from hence,
where Water ranne, in waste and vaine a way,
Nowe profit yéeldes, and brings in poundes and pence,
that quittes the cost, and doth the charge defray.
This had not bene, if Prince had not retained,
the straunger héere, by whome these giftes are gayned:
Her highnesse than, sawe in her déepe foresight,
what famous worke, this man coulde bring to light.

The glory then, and honor of this deede,
is hers, and ours, shall be the gayne therein.
We reape the Corne, whoeuer sowde the seede,
who ere haue lost, we shall be sure to winne.
This mill remaynes, a sampler to the rest,
that after comes, to shewe whose worke is best,
No doubt but some, this course will followe on,
a straunger left, this worke to looke vpon.

That many moe, by this may builded be,
and many heads, and handes may thriue thereby,
He merits much, that first plants fruitfull trée,
they purchase prayer, that first doth practises try.
They ought not reap, that neuer meut to sowe,
they winne great hap, that can through hazards go,
They lose no time, that toyles for publike state,
they glory gayne, that first a conquest gate.

Nowe gallant witts, that ioyes in doing well,
ply pen a pace, whiles learning may be had,
Now stripplings yong, but late come out of shell,
to Schoole good boyes, to make your parents glad.
Now Printers presse, that sets foorth many a booke,
besturre the stampe, that woorlde for newes may looke,
Now Stationers, that worketh all the yeere,
sell bookes good cheape, for Paper is not deere.

Nowe writers graue, that studies heauenly things,
your workes shall shine, by meane of Papers grace:
Nowe Marchant wise, that home great profit brings,
send letters out, abroad to euery place.
For Paper doth, present it selfe to those,
in common weale, that writeth verse and prose,
The merry mill, nowe grindes and goes so braue,
that woorlde at will, shall alwayes Paper haue.

When Paper was, not throwly knowne of men,
they wrote in stones, and barks of trees for shift,
But loe long since, the Paper and the Pen,
by deepe deuice, found out a finer drift.
And most to prayse, because of trifling toyes,
so great a wealth, our worthy woorld enioyes.
Of drosse and rags, that serues no other meane,
and fowle bad shreds, comes Paper white and cleane.

And euen so, the baddest people may,
became good folke, if they will bide the stampe,
Which people first, with many a worthy way,
must be well wrought, like oyle that burnes in Lampe.
For Oyle is tried, and pur'd eare it be solde,
and searcht throw out, as fyre tries out the golde,
And when the oyle, is fit to blaze or burne,
it is applied, at néede to serue our turne.

So man is méete, to serue his natiue soyle,
when thumping woorlde, abroad hath tried him throwe,
Or heere at home, his life hath scaped soyle,
and he thereby, may shew a blotlesse browe.
But this must be, as Paper passeth mill,
mans doubtfull dayes, must passe through perilles still,
And though great blowes, do beat him backe a space,
hee bides the brunt, to get the greater grace.

And yéeldes to thumps, and thwartes as yce to thawe,
as frost to fier, will soft and gentle ware:
Or as stiffe neckes, will stoupe and yéelde to lawe,
compelde by flame, to yéelde to fire like flare.
For nothing more, becomes a noble minde,
than bide the blastes, and puffe of euery winde,
Whose bellowes blowes, to hinder well wonne fame,
when doe well shall, in spight possesse good name.

If ship passe stormе, and tries the surging seas,
comes quiet home, to harber in a roade,
Man must of force, through torment purchace ease,
and must beléeue, great burthen is no load.
And so bace ragges, whereof is no account,
through straining hard, past tenter hookes may mount,
And bodie tost, and tumbled vp and downe,
may come to rest, and reap right rare renowne.

Mans secrete faultes, and foule defects of minde,
must be reformde, like ragges in Paper mill,
When hammers help, hath changde his cankered kinde,
and clensde the heart, from spots and former ill.
A second shape, and forme full fresh and new
he doth receiue, in nature grace and hiew.
When Water streames hath washt him ouer quite,
than man becomes, like paper faire and white.

If Water were as scant as deerest wine,
how should this world mainteine each science heere?
In Water thin there dwels a power diuine,
where face is seene, as in a Christall cleere.
An Element that euery creature needes,
wherein full oft both fowle and fishes breedes:
Whereby a world of people daily liue,
and God to man doth manie a blessing giue.

What earth or soyle can flourish where it wants?
colde Water sweete doth cole the scalded brest,
The drops whereof doth comfort hearbes and plants,
and graces great by Water is possest.
Then muse not man, if Water thee reforme,
that art but earth, and fode for scraling worme,
A bladder pufte with winde and ayer full thinne,
that can not bide the push of baggage pinne.

Our finest coyne of siluer or of golde
in grossest sort is handled as ye knowe,
And beaten long, and thumped treble folde
before it doth for currant money goe.
The wollen cloth that from the walkemill comes,
at first must passe, through manie handes and thums:
Yea washt and walkt with Water where it goth,
ere it do take his breadth and thicknes both.

What linnen, lawne, or cambricke can be white,
if Water do not throughly wash the same:
It scowres that cleane, that is as dunne as Kyte,
and brings fowle cloth in perfect forme and frame.
All slubbred things must needes be washt anue,
fowle things are nought, if prouerbe olde be true.
Thus proue I plaine, by course of Water mill,
and hammering world, mens manners changeth still.

Though

Though ſome do ſay, in France and other place,
are Paper mils, as rare and ſtraunge as this,
Whats that to vs, this giues our Country grace,
and to all Kent, a double honor is.
That in the ſoyle, was borne our worthy Quéene,
by ſtraungers meane, ſo ſtraunge a worke is ſéene:
And ſtraungers are, ſo glad with ſtraunge deuice,
to ſerue and pleaſe, our Prince of péereleſſe price.

In other Realmes, there milles are not in woorth,
ſcarce halfe ſo good, the proofe may well be founde,
This is ſo fine, with workmanſhip ſet foorth,
ſo ſurely built, and planted in the ground.
That it doth ſéeme, a houſe of ſome eſtate,
a Mill moſte rare, a worke deuiſde of late,
Whoſe goodneſſe great, excédes the outward ſhowe,
and from whoſe ſtampe, ſhall publike profite flowe.

And troth to tell, the mill is blacke and white,
and Water doth worke all the Paper there,
The ſight thereof, ſhall bréede more rare delight,
than man with eye, beholdes in many a where.
This ſomewhat more, may moue a maruell héere,
no profite may, be reapt in many a yéere,
The author than, of this newe Paper Mill,
beſtowes great charge, and gaynes but worldes goodwill.

Death may preuent, his hope and purpoſe too,
death cuts off all, from him if it ſo hap,
If loſſe ſo fall, what then ſhall Spilman doe,
but ſo receiue, the loſſes in his lap.
This daunger great, deſerueth ſome regard,
or of the worlde, doth merit ſome reward,
Giue him good ſpeech, (as reaſon doth require,
péelde duety, ſo the labror hath his hire.

An high Germaine he is as may be prowde,
In Lyndo am Bodenze borne and bred:
And for this Mill may heere be truly loude
and prayſed tw, for deepe deuice of head.
But if the hope of gaine quit not the coſt,
the world will iudge his labour is but loſt.
To hazards hap he doth commit the ſame,
and ſeemes as yet to care for naught but Fame.

Wealth, wit and time, with toyle and trauaile great,
he plyes a pace, and ſpareth for no charge,
The Mill goes round, the workmen moyle and ſweate,
the ſtreame goes ſtraight, that earſt ranne all at large,
The wheeles conueyes the Water diuers wayes,
the Hammers thump, the ſtamp but ſeldome ſtayes:
The ragges and clowts, becomes as white as ſnowe,
and all theſe knackes, the maſter needes muſt knowe.

Whoſe purſe, whoſe paynes, and purpoſe is not ſmall,
whoſe plot, points out, a peece of worke right fayre,
To hinder none, but made to pleaſe vs all,
to which braue Mill, do thouſandes ſtill repayre.
To ſee what things, are wrought by cunning ſkill,
to Gods great prayſe, and Princes honor ſtill,
And to the place, and ſoyle where it doth ſtand,
a goodly grace, and Paper neere at hand.

Loe heere how man to paper is comparde,
that readie is to take both ſtampe and print
Through triall great, and manie a paſſage hard,
more ſtiffe than ſteele that ſtrikes out fire from flint:
But though moſt hard the path and paſſage be,
in the right way it ſets man franke and free:
That hath bene brought in bondage from his birth,
and makes him ſeeme a little God on earth.

Full fraught with wit, with Art and ſcience great,
with learned loze, with ſkill and knowledge deepe,
With giftes diuine, that feares not fozTunes theat,
with quick deuice, that can both get and keepe,
With reaſon ſuch, as rules each other thing,
of Beaſt and Fowle, the onely Lozd and King,
A Pzince of all the earthly pleaſures heere,
found out with paine, and bought with trauayle deere.

FINIS.